

Pingree Ladies' Shoes
—ALSO A FINE LINE OF—
Aristo Shoes for Men and Women
AT
Lewis' One-Price Clothing Store.
Ladies' Shoes have but recently been added to our stock and we propose to keep a full and complete line from now on. We have all the new styles and all sizes to select from, and have attached prices to the shoes that will meet with your approval.
H. LEWIS,
THE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER.

FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS.
We buy all these goods in New York. Have just received a large shipment of the nicest things that ever came into town and we are anxious that you see them because among them you will no doubt find things that will PLEASE YOU VERY MUCH.
COME ON BEFORE THEY ARE PICKED OVER.
SPAFFORD & COLE

HOW ABOUT A
GOOD SMOKE?
It may not have occurred to you that the
CITY DRUG STORE
is headquarters for fine domestic and Havana cigars, yet it is so. Here can be found the mild medium and strong smokes for men. None but the very best brands handled.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.
F. E. KRETLOW, Pharmacist.

—BY—
RHINELANDER REFRIGERATORS
—MADE IN—
This City.
The Best Refrigerators on the market, the kind you can clean as you clean your kettles in your kitchen. We sell all sizes here.
LEWIS HARDWARE CO.

FROM THE BOYS AT CAMP

Interesting Letter From One of the Boys of Company L. Regarding Conditions at Camp Douglas.

CAMP DOUGLAS, WIS.
July 25, 1903.

TO THE NEW NORTH:

The 2nd Reg. went into camp last Saturday, July 25, and will remain here this week breaking up camp next Saturday. Everything in general in regard to the regiment is unquestionably good. The spirit runs high, the attendance is good and by appearance the whole regiment is in a progressive state.

On Sunday morning preparations were made for camp inspection, streets, tents, guns and uniforms being cleaned and got in shape. When Captain Morrison, the inspecting officer, came down Co. L street, he was much pleased at its appearance and complimented us very highly on our showing. Passing through the mess tent, he rubbed his white-gloved hands upon the table, but he found nothing in the line of grease or dirt. A little later he told our lieutenants with a twinkle in his eye, that the only complaint he could make of Co. L. was that he had found a grass-spot the size of a pin head on the inside of the still barrel.

We are handicapped this year by not having our captain with us. His absence is felt very much. He is the pride of Co. L. He fills us with inspiration and puts confidence in the boys. Captain Morrison, being a schoolmate of the captain while at West Point, was heard to say that Captain Brown was one of the best officers in the United States and while at West Point was the most popular cadet in school, and on graduation, out of a large class, ranked third in all branches of study.

First Lieutenant D. H. Walker received a letter from the Captain who is at present in California. He expressed his regrets in not being with us this year and in closing wished us all kinds of success. He remarked that he was writing, seated on a cracker box, using a bale of hay for a table.

We are sorry in not having the Captain with us, but nevertheless, Co. L. is doing remarkable well under the guidance of the company's able lieutenants, D. H. Walker and Al. Lytle. They have received many compliments and deserve much credit on the way they have taken hold of the company and we accomplish good results as we go along. It is no small job to handle a company and our lieutenants have found that out, but they are equal to the occasion, and we fear not. We are sure in winning a pot this year for our officers embody the high and the low and we are good for all kinds of game.

Sunday afternoon the officers target practice took place and out of 63 officers competing Lieutenant Walker won first place and Lieutenant Lytle won fourth place. The following are the 15 highest scores:

- | | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| 1. Lieut. Walker, Co. L. | 172 |
| 2. Lieut. Zier, Co. D. | 172 |
| 3. Capt. Prescott, Co. I. | 155 |
| 4. Lieut. Lytle, Co. L. | 155 |
| 5. Capt. Mack, Co. B. | 151 |
| 6. Capt. Zier, Co. K. | 148 |
| 7. Lieut. Seeger, Co. E. | 142 |
| 8. Lieut. Cummings, Co. M. | 142 |
| 9. Lieut. Camstock, Co. B. | 142 |
| 10. Maj. Semits, Co. B. | 133 |
| 11. Lieut. Basher, Co. K. | 132 |
| 12. Lieut. Best, Co. I. | 129 |

On Monday morning the first battalion went out on the range for target practice but after a few squads had fired, we were called off on account of the heavy rain that broke in on us early in the morning and continued until noon. In the afternoon the program was changed and we were sent out for battalion drill while the Third Battalion took position on the range. The highest score was made in the 3rd Battalion by Sergeant Maj. Beveridge who piled up a total of 162.

Our lieutenants captured the prizes among the officers in target practice and the boys will endeavor to do as well for there are a number of sharpshooters in Co. L. and they will no doubt win a place on the regimental team.

Tuesday morning was taken up with battalion drill. At 1 o'clock p.m. the first battalion resumed shooting and the scores made were very high, but a heavy rain set in, driving the riflemen from the range. Up as far as we have went in target practice Private Fred. Mittlestead of Co. L. and Private Price are lacking just a few points in tying the state records. A number of others are very close. Not being through with rifle practice I am unable to furnish you with a correct list, but it will follow along with other notes in the near future in time for next week's issue.

The appearance of Camp Douglas has been changed considerably by the erection of a few buildings and the removal of others, also by the establishment of a reading room. On the whole Camp Douglas has become a very beautiful military reservation.

The visitors from Rhinelander are Mrs. Al. Lytle, Mrs. Harry Johnston, and Perry Campbell. Perry, being an old warhorse, can not resist the temptation when the boys are in action, keeping time with the band. His Scotch Irish gets the best of him, he begins to dance the Highland Fling in grand old style. The boys have taken quite a liking to Perry and find in him a No. 1 companion in camp. He has been appointed the Piker general of the regiment.

The spirit of Co. L. is very high this year, the soldiers are all enjoying themselves to the "queen's" taste. Quartermaster Penny always secures a sufficiency of good rations which enables the boys to live well, sleep well and have a good time through the day.

Friday is field day for the Second Regiment. A number of Co. L. boys will enter the competitions for the honors.

I remain yours truly,
W. J. GARLAND,
Co. L. 2nd Reg., W. N. G.

TO SEE ANTIGO CARNIVAL

56 Rhinelanderites Left for Antigo This Morning in a Special Car—Eagles Start Movement.

Not being able to celebrate here in the city and realizing that Antigo has been putting forth extra efforts to draw a crowd for the carnival which is on there this week a movement was started Tuesday to organize a crowd to take in the events which are billed there. Contrary to expectations it was found that the proposition met with popular favor and it required but a little effort on the part of those interested here to secure definite statements from about sixty who expressed a desire to attend the celebration. The local order of Eagles took up the matter and in a few hours' time secured 50 names, all members of Antigo, F. O. E. Two extra coaches were put on the new Rhinelander train this morning and they were filled with excursionists. All of the Eagles who attended were decorated with red badges upon which were printed the name and number of the local order. Many members of the order left on the 10:15 train this morning. There is every likelihood that a good time will be enjoyed by all who attend the carnival.

It is understood that Antigo has never been as crowded with people as it has this week and the system used in pulling in the crowd has been very simple—a carnival company with six cars doing the business.

The New Army Rifle.

It is stated that during our campaign in Cuba there were no less than half a dozen different kinds of rifles represented in the American army of invasion. The fact that two entirely different types—the Krag-Jorgensen and the old Springfield rifle—constituted the main armament of our troops, the former being used by the regulars and the latter by the volunteers, was in itself a sufficient handicap to place our troops at a serious disadvantage, particularly when the rifle in mind was the weight, range, and rapidity of fire of the two weapons were widely different. Hence, it is encouraging to learn that the government has definitely decided to equip the new army rifle of which we gave an illustrated description in the Scientific American of June 6. The new weapon is a most excellent piece, greatly exceeding, as we showed at the time, the best of the existing military rifles on every point of comparison. It is shorter (only 21 inches long in the barrel), lighter, has greater accuracy, greater energy both at the muzzle and at the lower range, than the Krag-Jorgensen. The rifle, known as the Maudslayi, or the very excellent German military rifle. The new Springfield rifle is to be supplied to the regular army just as fast as it can be turned out from the government arsenal, which, if working at its capacity of 200 rifles a day, could supply our army of 60,000 men in about one year's time. The Krag-Jorgensen rifles of the regulars are to be passed on to the National Guard, and they will carry them until the regular army has been supplied with the new weapon, when the volunteers will be supplied with the new rifle in their turn. The advantages of arming the National Guard as well as the regulars with the same pattern of rifle, especially when it is such a magnificent weapon as this, are obvious.—Scientific American.

More Italians Arrive.

Fifteen additional Italians arrived from Milwaukee Monday to work for the Hackworthy Construction Co. on the raceway for the paper mill.

"MACK" LIKES OUR STYLE

Rhinelander's Former Citizen Expresses Himself Regarding the Changes That Have Come With the Years.

EDITOR NEW NORTH:—In response to your request to furnish your paper some impressions of my visit to Rhinelander I would say that the chief changes I have observed, after an absence of four years, are the growth of the trees, the phenomenal development of the children and the increase in the spirit of friendliness and hospitality on the part of the people generally.

Coming to Rhinelander, as I did, in my pioneer days, and being personally acquainted with every inhabitant, I may claim to have understood the spirit of the people. I will remember how we adopted and carried out the policy of "hanging together," so that if a business firm burned out without insurance, (for we could get none in those first years) we would take up a subscription to start him again. We made the general welfare the controlling principle in business, and took a real and practical interest in each other's prosperity. But I must confess that I never fully understood how hospitable the people of Rhinelander really were until I came here recently as a visitor.

It is perhaps only fair for me to acknowledge that my share in the overwhelming welcome which has been extended to my family is largely due to my wife. Still, it seems that the people have grown more friendly, during my absence. I speak of this because it is about the best thing there is in a community or an individual. If there is any one thing that is at once the highest grace of character and the fulfillment of all law, it is this spirit of brotherly and sisterly kindness, which has had daily and hourly illustration in the cordial reception which has been accorded us. It will be one of the sweetest and most precious memories of a life that has not been barren of enduring and precious memories of friends elsewhere and it deserves to be recorded and remembered as the indication and proof of the existence of a spirit and habit of the people that is of more value to a community than any material advantage or progress. In fact it may be said that this spirit makes anything but material prosperity impossible.

And so, I feel that the people of Rhinelander have advanced in material progress. They have improved and beautified their homes. They read more and take more time for rational recreation. Rhinelander could always justifiably take pride in its homes. There are few cities in the country that possess proportionately as many homes with the same degree and amount of comfort as Rhinelander.

And yet oh, good people of Rhinelander, you are not absolutely perfect. Suffer me one word of kindly criticism. I have been attending church while here, I am not a churchman and have no religion worth speaking of, as religion is ordinarily understood. But I believe in the mission and utility of the churches and have always assisted in their support and would do so for the single and sufficient reason that so many others find good and help from them. If there were no additional reason, I think I may claim to be a fair judge of preachers and preaching and I want to tell you people something that I don't think you know, viz: you have more ability among your ministers here in Rhinelander than many cities of ten times your population and you do not show the appreciation of this fact that you ought to. Go to any of the churches here, whenever your preferences incline you to and you will hear a service including the music and the preaching that would do credit to any church in the land. And this is the simple truth, without exaggeration and will not flatter anybody. For the people who furnish this service know well that it is only by hard work that they can do it. Go to the church services and get the uplift, the inspiration, the information and mental stimulus that is to be had from these services instead of stagnating as you do. I am no preacher, but if this be preaching, make the most of it. And if it be, I am going to take advantage of the occasion to pronounce my best benediction upon you all.

Jas. W. McConmick.

Why the Whistles Blow.

There has been considerable curiosity lately among many as to the intermittent whistling that has been going on in the vicinity of the paper mill, some people being very much alarmed at the piercing tones that have filled the air, the sound being very similar to the fire alarm signals from the mill district. To these we will explain that the whistling is done to notify everybody in the vicinity of the wheel pit for the paper mill that a blast is ready to be exploded and for all to stand from under.

STORES CLOSE AT SIX

Merchants and Clerks Unite in Evening Closing Order.

It has been the wish of nearly all the merchants here that a mutual agreement might be reached whereby the stores might close at other business institutions do at the hour of six.

Efforts along this line have been numerous and for a time the stores closed at eight o'clock for a number of evenings in the week. The agreement did not last long however for some over zealous tradesman kept open over the limit and the agreement was broken.

This recent order has met with almost universal approval and there is a pleased look on the faces of the clerks and employees of the different dry goods and grocery stores and with the single exception of one, all the clothing stores in the city, that is good to see. This idea of working fourteen hours a day may be all right but it seems to the average man that 10 hours is enough. There should be a little rest for the weary after the day's labor has been performed.

It is understood that the stores will be kept open Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week and also on the different pay days of the manufacturing institutions and it will not be long before the buying public will make due allowance for the change, which should have been in order years ago.

CAUTION EASTON WEDDING.

Rhinelander Girl Marries a Western Man—Will Live in Montana.

At Butte, Montana, last Thursday, July 23, occurred the marriage of Miss Belle Easton and Mr. Duke Daulton.

The bride is well known here in Rhinelander where she has lived for years. She left last October for Butte and the wedding is the outcome.

The groom holds a responsible position with one of the firms there and is an old friend of Miss Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Daulton will commence housekeeping at once, a residence having been furnished for them on one of the leading thoroughfares.

The New North joins in extending congratulations to the newly wedded couple.

Misses Wilson and Raymond Entertain.

A very pleasant and enjoyable reception was given at the home of Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson last Monday evening by the Misses Florence Wilson and Lulu Raymond. The evening was a continual round of pleasure, the guests not departing until the midnight hour. The time was spent in games, etc., and several very enjoyable selections in music were rendered. Prizes were awarded in the guessing games and dainty refreshments were served during the evening. Among those present were the Misses Ida and Lilla Vetting, McDonald, Anna Walsh, Anna Hilgermann, Meta Henning, Misses Benson of Wausau, Miss Ethel Scott of Del'ere, Edward Markham, James Garland, Charles Ball, Henry Chatterton, George Hilgermann, Irv Vessy, Mr. Hoyington, Mr. Scott, Mr. Sauer and Mr. Whittier.

Steam Rock Drills Operated.

The Hackworthy Construction Co. have three steam rock drills in operation at the paper mill works and they are kept busy nearly all the time Sundays included on the immense beds of rock in the wheel pit. To many the operation of these drills was new and when they were first started they excited considerable interest among those who take kindly to mechanical devices. The bottom of the wheel pit is now practically a solid bed of rock and large quantities of dynamite have been required to splinter it for removal. The work, however, is progressing rapidly and the granite like character of the bottom bed of the pit is not bothering the supervising contractor.

Mass Said for the Dead.

One mass was said Sunday morning at St. Mary's Catholic church in memory of the late Pope Leo XIII and Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee. The altar was draped in mourning with purple and black crepe. During the course of the services Rev. Fr. Schmitz delivered a short address on the dead pontiff, in which he paid him and the late Archbishop Katzer glowing tributes. To many of St. Mary's congregation the dead Archbishop was known personally, several having received confirmation at his hands. At the end of the masses prayers were offered for the repose of the souls of the dead.

Tank Liquor on Reservation.

On complaint of United States Marshall H. O. Jonas, Thomas Allen of Lac du Flambeau, was arraigned before United States Commissioner L. J. Billings, Monday, charged with taking liquor among the Indians on the Flambeau reservation. As there was a clear case against Allen he was committed to jail at Madison to await trial before the United States Court at that city. It is said that Allen has been furnishing the Indians on the reservation whiskey off and on for some time.

MOB CREATES NIGHT OF TERROR

Negro Murders a White Man at Danville, Ill.

PRISON DOORS BEATEN DOWN

Murderer Pounded to Death and Body Burned—Sheriff Fires into Mob—Many Wounded—State Troops March the City.

Danville, Ill., July 27.—From 6 o'clock Saturday night until after midnight Sunday morning this city was at the mercy of a wild and bloodthirsty mob. One negro was dragged from the officers, hanged, battered to a pulp, his body riddled with bullets, and the remnants burned. The sheriff, in defending another negro, fired into a densely packed mob, wounding several men, two of them fatally.

The total number of wounded is 22. The police station is wrecked and the county jail badly damaged. The city is in the hands of state troops and a feeling of uneasiness and dread prevails.

List of Casualties.

The casualties so far are as follows: Henry Gatterman, white man; murdered by negro Mayfield.

J. D. Mayfield negro, refugee from Evansville, Ind.; lynched by the mob.

H. Hines, member of mob which attacked the jail; shot in shoulder; may die.

Otto Heinke, member of mob; shot in arm; will recover.

Adam Merry, member of mob; shot through head; will die.

Charles Lopp, patrolman; clubbed on the head while defending Mayfield.

William Leverenz, patrolman; badly injured internally by mob's battering ram while defending Mayfield.

Fred Lorenz, shot three times in the leg in attack on jail.

Mince Mobaker, shot in attack on jail.

—Laird, shot in attack on jail.

Thomas Bell, shot in chest in attack on jail.

Benjamin Rich, negro; terribly beaten by the mob.

Four unknown negroes, beaten into insensibility by the mob; found lying in the public square.

Gatterman Shot to Death.

Gatterman and Mayfield became involved in a quarrel shortly after eight o'clock. Blows followed words, and before anyone could prevent it Mayfield had drawn a revolver and fired a shot. The bullet pierced Gatterman's heart and he fell to the floor dead.

A crowd pursued the murderer, who, terrified by his crime, turned and fled through alleys and side streets.

"Lynch him, lynch him," cried the mob.

The police arrived in time to prevent Mayfield's capture by the infuriated crowd, and the prisoner, shaking with fear, was hurried to the city prison and locked in a vault in which the police records are kept. He had hardly been placed behind the vault doors when the mob forced its entrance to the jail.

From back in the crowd railroad irons were brought forward and the combination of the vault door was knocked off. With a crash the lock gave way. When the door swung open Mayfield was found cowering in a corner of the vault, behind a big box filled with papers.

Killed in the Jail.

Three men forced their way into the vault, and in a few seconds had discovered the negro. He made an attempt to resist. It was but a futile effort, however. Blows were rained upon him until he was almost insensible. Moaning and begging for mercy he was dragged out of the room, when someone fired a revolver and put an end to his sufferings. The body was then carried from the building, a rope was thrown about his neck and, with a mob behind him, the dead man was swept through the streets a half dozen blocks to the place where, only an hour before, he had killed Gatterman. The rope was thrown over a telegraph pole and the body was sent flying to its top. As it revolved in its upward course the men riddled it with bullets.

"Burn him! Burn him!" they cried. "Body is burned."

The lifeless body was cut down and, followed by the crowd, it was dragged to the Wabash railroad tracks, when someone gave the word, "To the jail." Swayed by this cry the body was dragged to the jail and placed in the center of the converging streets. Frenzied men and boys kicked and jumped on the body, after which an armful of hay was thrown over it and a lighted match completed the havoc. As the flames burst forth and leaped into the air the mob backed away a short distance and watched the spectacle, their faces lighted by the fire.

Mob Seeks Another Victim.

But this bloody work did not satisfy the crowd. Within the jail was confined a negro who had been brought in from Marshall, Ind., several days before charged with an assault upon Mrs. Mary Burgess, a white woman.

"Let's have that other one, too," cried the leaders.

Inside the jail a dozen deputies and policemen, heavily armed, had been stationed ready for an attack.

Amid the jeers of the mob Sheriff Whitlock stepped to the veranda of his residence, which is on the west side of the jail, and called for silence. For a moment the noise was hushed. Appeals were made by the sheriff and other citizens from the jail veranda and steps, but the crowd only hooted in derision.

Fires on the Mob.

Then several members of the mob appeared with a railroad iron and a charge was made upon the door leading into the jail portion, behind which was gathered the officers. Three or four times this improvised battering ram hurled against the steel door, when the peep hole was opened and the barrel of a Winchester gun was thrust through it and another demand from the sheriff, this time from a window in the second story, for the mob to disperse, and, as no attention

TALKED OF IN WASHINGTON

A Budget of Interesting Gossip from the National Capital.

Death of Harriet Lane Johnston—Remains to be Buried in the City—The Most Beautiful in the World.

Washington.—Harriet Lane Johnston, who died a few days ago, was a grand dame who typified everything that was gracious and charming in the woman of Washington before the war. She was the niece of James Buchanan, and when a little girl she was adopted by her bachelor uncle, having been left an orphan with ample fortune. She lived with Buchanan until he died, and she was with him first when he was secretary of state, then as minister to England and finally as president of the United States.

It was a rare experience for an American girl in those days—or in any days for that matter—and Harriet Lane, for that was her name—lived fully up to it. While her uncle was minister to London society. When Buchanan was given the degree of LL.D. at Oxford on the same day with Alfred Tennyson, the great demonstration of the day was directed toward the beautiful niece of the American minister.

During President Buchanan's residence in the white house, Albert Edward, prince of Wales, was a guest there for five days, and in remembrance of those days Edward VII. sent to Mrs. Johnston last year a special personal invitation to his coronation.

Harriet Lane was faithful to the fine old gentleman whose official position had given her these social opportunities, and she remained with him to his death. Then, in 1893, she married Henry Elliott Johnston, of Baltimore, to whom she had been engaged for a long time. His death and the death of her two sons after many years left her alone in the world, and she has lived the life of a gentlewoman in a fine old mansion in a historic quarter of the national capital ever since. The old house contained many interesting souvenirs of her career and was a quiet retreat for the declining years of a woman who in her day had played a brilliant part in the affairs of two nations.

To Command the Marines.

That President Roosevelt and Senator Moody believe in the selection of fighting men to command fighting men is shown in their appointment of Col. George P. Elliott to be commander of the marine corps. Col. Elliott is one of the two real fighting heroes of the marine corps. The other is Lieut. Col. L. W. T. Waller, of Chinese fame. Elliott is Waller's superior in years and rank, and so he was chosen. Elliott was at Guantanamo with the gallant little band of marines which charged a superior force of Spaniards and his superior officer commended him in these terms:

"Capt. Elliott's cool advance up a rocky, steep mountain path under fire for 20 minutes, without being able to return it, and the gallantry and skill displayed by him throughout this affair were essential to the great success attained by the expedition."

Again in the Philippines Elliott showed his fighting quality—at Novales and elsewhere, and he received the commendation of the officers of the army and of the secretary of the navy. He was broken down by his service in the Philippines, and he is still pretty badly shattered in health. But he has a chance to gain new distinctions as head of his corps.

A Framer.

John Barrett, who has just been appointed United States minister to the Argentine Republic, is a very good example of the pushing young man who keeps steadily in view what he wants to accomplish, and who finally arrives. Barrett is a good deal under 40, but he has managed to keep himself pretty prominently before the public for several years in all sorts of ways. His first venture was as a youthful aspirant for office under the second Cleveland administration, when as a newspaper reporter he had gained some

Dinner Shortened by Law.

In the tenth year of Edward III. of England, an act was passed to prohibit anyone from being served at dinner or supper with more than two courses, except upon some great holiday therein specified, in which three were allowed. This act, if not repealed by Edward's royal successor, Richard II., was little attended to, at least on his part, as his extraordinary and well-known luxury amply testified. The Romans had sumptuary laws, by one of which proposed by the tribune Oppius the ladies of Rome were prohibited from appearing in robes of various colors, or from exceeding in their ornaments half an ounce of gold. They were also forbidden to use carriages within the city, and at less than the distance of a mile from its walls. The matrons of Rome, after the battle of Zama, effected a repeal of the Oppian law. This had been opposed by Cato, and when he was raised to the censorship he had his revenge, by promulgating a severe inquisition into the clothes, trinkets and equipages of the fair sex, and taxing each of them tenfold for whatever was found in her wardrobe exceeding the value of \$250.

Telephone in the Nursery.

The telephone in the nursery has proved a real boon to anxious mothers. Recently a loving grandmother, just promoted to the honors of the relationship, was awakened by her daughter's alarmed voice, by telephone: "I'm sore baby has the crump; what shall I do?" Grandmother promised to be with her daughter in a moment, and communicated with the family doctor. He in turn requested to be put in connection with the anxious mamma, and bade her lift the child to the telephone so that he could hear it cough. The child coughed, and the doctor at once declared the ailment to be of no consequence, and the disturbed family settled once more peacefully to rest.

The Law's Delay.

Cothamite—Occasionally. Sometimes a murderer dies in prison while awaiting trial.—Town Topics.

A Magnate.

"Is he very rich?"

"Rich? Why, he's so rich he daren't look twice at a girl for fear she'll bring a breach of promise suit."—N. Y. Times.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Death of Archbishop Katterer.

Most Rev. Frederic Xavier Katterer, aged 53 years, archbishop of the diocese of Milwaukee, died at St. Agnes' sanitarium in Fond du Lac after a lingering illness, which had gradually worn the patient away to a mere shadow. His ordination to the priesthood took place in December, 1864. In 1875 he became secretary to Bishop Krumpholtz, of Green Bay, and became bishop of Green Bay in 1886. He was promoted to the archdiocese of Milwaukee in 1890.

Veteran Minister Dies.

Rev. Samuel S. Benedict, one of the best known ministers of the Methodist Episcopal church in Wisconsin, died at his home in Portage. Mr. Benedict was born near Chautauque, N. Y. 70 years ago and came to Wisconsin in 1819. He graduated at the University of Wisconsin in 1836 and later was president of Bronson collegiate institute. He also served in the Forty-ninth Wisconsin regiment during the civil war.

State Fair Badges.

Secretary John M. True, of the state board of agriculture, has received the badges for the several officers of the coming state fair. They are a cross ribbon design with a bar of white, the latter being white relictoid with a brass frame. The names of the different departments are printed on the celluloid. The words "Board of Agriculture" are printed on each of the ribbon pendants. Each department has a different colored ribbon.

Landmark Burned.

In a fire which completely destroyed the Central hotel, the largest hotel in Fountain City, three of the male guests were aroused from their slumbers just in time to escape with their lives by jumping from second-story windows. Isadore Putnam, a colored porter in the hotel, was seriously burned while rescuing a sick man. The hotel was one of the landmarks of western Wisconsin. It being built in 1850.

A Bad Fire.

For three hours the plant in Racine of the mammoth J. I. Case Machine company, valued at \$3,000,000, was in danger of total destruction, caused by an explosion in the paint shop, which occupies part of a building covering nearly a block. The fire was finally brought under control, with the loss estimated at between \$100,000 and \$125,000, fully insured. It will be rebuilt at once.

Gasoline Explodes.

Fire, which started from an explosion of a can of gasoline, probably fatally burned Harrison Bates, 12 years old, painfully hurt six other persons and destroyed the building and stock of the Appleton Shirt & Pants company, and of the Appleton steam laundry. The loss is \$18,000.

Crop Outlook.

The weekly crop report of the Washington weather bureau says for Wisconsin: Excessive rains and high winds in southern counties damaged corn on the lowlands and lodged oats and barley. Corn behind the average. Barley and spring wheat heading well. Oats much rusted.

Injunction Granted.

Judge B. F. Duvall, of the circuit court of Rock county, granted a restraining injunction against the picketing at the Berlin machine works. The injunction is very sweeping in its nature. The Machinists' union has been out on a strike for nine weeks.

The News Condensed.

Dr. Andrews, of Ashland, has been appointed state medical examiner. Dr. Andrews is president of the Wisconsin Homeopathic Medical society.

The First of the Northern Wisconsin Sangerberls.

The first of the Northern Wisconsin Sangerberls was held at Ashland and the East Wisconsin sangerberls held its sixth annual sangerberl at Brillion.

There is considerable excitement in the town of Spring Lake, a few miles southwest of Fond du Lac, over the supposed discovery of copper.

Jacob Koller, of Whitewater, committed suicide. He had a lawsuit with the bank over \$500, which he lost.

Prof. Hamilton G. Timberlake, of the University of Wisconsin, dropped dead of heart disease while taking a bath. He was 30 years old and had been married only three weeks.

Gov. La Follette has accepted an invitation to speak at the Fox River Valley fair, to be held at Appleton, September 2, 3 and 4. He will also make an address before a gathering of union laborers at Deloit September 7, Labor day.

The Twelfth and Sixteenth regiments of Wisconsin civil war volunteers held a reunion in Madison.

The state board of control has let a contract for a duplicate electric lighting plant for the state home for the deaf at Delavan to the Fort Wayne electric works of Fort Wayne, Ind., for \$2,023.

The largest fresh water pearl on record was found at Genoa by a 17-year-old son of Willis Hastings and sold for \$2,675.

John O'Connell, assistant city electrician of Oshkosh, was killed by grasping a live wire.

Two branded range horses have been placed under quarantine at La Crosse in compliance with a new law passed at the last session of the legislature.

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mark- umbra, Cleveland, Tribune, Pa.
being Crescent, Monarch or Imperial
eyeballs.

JULY 31st
OFFICE HOURS 9:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.

HOW ABOUT A
CEMENT WALK?

We are prepared to put in Cement Walks, Curbing, Cellar Floors, etc., on short notice and absolutely guarantee the work in every way.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
THE ONEIDA STONE CO.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

Office at Wisconsin Veneer Co.'s plant

For sale.
84 acres of land, 41 acres cleared,
house and barn, on main road. 3
cows, one power mower, rake, etc.
Will sell for \$1,100. No stone or
stumps. NELA LUNKEB,
1316-H
Rhinelander, Wis.

Men Wanted.
Saw and planing mill men wanted
at once. Good wages paid.
21-1327-50 FLAMBEAU LUMBER CO.

[illegible]

Winnetka, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited, No. 8. _____ 2:10 a. m.
Glaciette Local No. 120. _____ 7:40 a. m.
Way Freight No. 25. _____ 8:00 a. m.
_____ Daily. _____ Daily except Sunday.

No. 8 has solid vestibuled sleepers between
Minneapolis and Montreal.

No. 120 makes close connection at Peon
line for all points north and south on
C. M. & St. Paul lines.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited No. 7. _____ 2:10 a. m.
Minneapolis Local No. 85. _____ 7:20 a. m.
Way Freight No. 25. _____ 6:00 a. m.
_____ Daily. _____ Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 makes connections at Minneapolis for
all points west.

Through ticket furnished to all parts of the
world and baggage checked through to
destination.

R. F. TOMPKINS, Agent

Wisconsin Blue Grass Land Company
has the best choice of good farming land in Oneida
and Vilas Counties.
PRICES LOW, EASY TERMS.

Special Inducements to Actual Settlers.

For maps and particulars write
Wisconsin Blue Grass Land Co.,
Rhineland, Wis.

Office Shepard Building, next to First National Bank.



MILWAUKEE.
"A BEER OF QUALITY"

THESE BEERS are brewed by the celebrated **BLATZ** process which accounts for the uniform purity and genuine beer goodness represented in every bottle. There's that delicious flavor and rich creamy foam that is sure to captivate lovers of the beverage.

BLATZ MALT-VIVINE
(NON-ALCOHOLIZED)

TONIC for WEAK NERVES and WEAK BODIES
 Druggists or Direct

VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE
 Solely in Bottled at

"ONEIDA" SAMPLE ROOM,
JAMES WILSON, Prop.

Lake Region Land Co.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

THE HOMESEAKER with a good piece of land at
e. We can supply the man who is looking for a
rdwood. If you what to invest in Northern Wis-
ds or if you want to buy a farm on terms satis-
fying, come and see us or write to
LAKE REGION LAND CO.
Rhineland, Wis.

Bits of Local Gossip

H. Lewis, the one-price clothier, made them all.

Mrs. Julia Miller is visiting in Merrill.

Gerry E. Browne left Camp Douglas with Co. L.

Prof. Miner was up from Pelican Lake Monday.

Robert Blackburn was up from Milwaukee Tuesday.

John Hanson and family are camping at Lake George.

Arthur Wheeler of Hazelhurst was in Rhinelander yesterday.

Patrolize the Model Steam Laundry (American) for first-class work.

Conductor James Farley of the North-Western road was here Tuesday.

Messrs. Mason of Del'ore arrived in the city yesterday to work on the paper mill.

Dr. T. H. Welch made a professional trip to Manitowish Tuesday afternoon.

For RENT, the Hinman store building on Davenport street. Inquire up stairs.

Fred. Herrick, the Manitowish lumberman, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Detective Peter Valdez of the North-Western road has been in the city during the week.

J. D. Canty, T. J. Adams and John Hanson of Minocqua were business visitors in the city Monday.

Tuesday was one of the hottest days of the season, the thermometer registering 93 degrees in the shade.

Second hand organs for sale cheap at C. A. Carling's piano and music store.

Adin R. Bardeen, who owns one of the leading cigar factories in Wausau, was here yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Braeger and children returned Tuesday night from a ten days' visit with Wausau people.

Miss Nettie LaPres, saleslady in the dress goods department at Cruse's store, is taking a week's vacation.

Mrs. Kate Pier and daughter Harriet were in the city on business the first of the week. They went to Manitowish Tuesday noon.

Chas. E. Cruse and wife and Wm. Stevens and wife are spending the week at Chas. E. Cruse's cottage up the Wisconsin river on an outing trip.

Miss Ada Haas returned yesterday from a long visit with friends and relatives at Milwaukee and other points in the south of the state.

Herman Zander, the tailor, who is with Co. L. at Camp Douglas this week, will before returning visit at his former home in Janesville and at Chicago.

Geo. Clark went up to Woodruff yesterday afternoon to make collections for the Grand Union Tea Company. He is their representative in this section.

C. Eby of this city and Nicholas Thayer of Watertown, Wis., have bought from McKee & Stewart all the lands owned by them in Townships 25, 9 and 10 east, 56 acres.

John Jansen of Manawa was in the city yesterday. He is general superintendent for Woodruff & McGuire and has charge of all their timber operations in this section.

Miss Agnes Howard of Milwaukee visited here last week. She was on her way to Manitowish to spend a couple of weeks at the summer resort there. Miss Howard was entertained by relatives during her stay here.

The Congregational Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 5, at 2:30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. A. W. Shelton. A full attendance is requested as important business is to be brought before the meeting.

Mrs. Chas. Peterson and daughter Ruth returned Sunday morning from an extended visit at their former home in Michigan and with Mrs. Peterson's sister, Mrs. George Pillsbury in Milwaukee. They were accompanied by Miss Alice Pillsbury who will visit them for a few weeks.

George Leiby of New London was here Tuesday looking over the city. It was Mr. Leiby's first visit here and his mission was ostensibly to dispose of a large crop of hay. He is one of the representative farmers of his city and expressed himself as greatly surprised at the size of Rhinelander. He imagined it to be a small lumbering town.

J. P. Hanson, the leading clothier in Rhinelander.

Paul Woodruff of Three Lakes spent Sunday here.

George Finch of Chippewa Falls was in Rhinelander Monday.

Attorney John Haras was at Wausau on professional business Saturday.

Al. Hafner was over from Three Lakes and spent the Sabbath with his wife.

Miss Mabel Mattson has been quite ill during the week suffering with tonsillitis.

Angus McDonald has had a cement walk laid in front of his home on the south side.

Charles Stapleton is working in Cruse's store and assists in the shoe department.

Wm. Baxter left yesterday morning for Fargo, N. D., where he has secured employment.

Irr. Vessey and the Misses Ethel Scott and Lilla Vetting spent Sunday at Lake George.

The Walsh family have moved from the Peter residence to the Johnson house on the south side.

Ordo Stevens returned Sunday from a visit at Bloomington, this state, with relatives and friends.

Miss Margaret Morrison, saleslady at Cruse's Dept. store, resigned her position the first of the week.

The Misses Benson of Wausau were the guests of their friend, Miss Lulu Raymond, the first of the week.

John Anderson went to Minneapolis Monday morning to work in the factory of the Washburn-Shea Paper Co.

Martin Hewitt and daughter returned to Kankana Tuesday, after a visit here with Jas. Gleason and family.

Mrs. J. J. Reardon entertained a large number of her lady friends last Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. McCormick.

Richard Frank expects to leave for Dakota in a few days to work in the harvest fields. He will return to Beloit college in September.

County teachers examination are being conducted at the High school this week under the supervision of County Superintendent F. M. Mason.

Mrs. Carl Krueger went to Antigo Tuesday morning to visit with her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, who were residents of this city some years ago.

The Chicago & North-Western road has ordered the general discontinuance of the use of soft coal in heating its depots, hard coal being used instead.

Rev. Wolfe of the Free Methodist church went to Woodruff and Arbor Vitae Tuesday afternoon, at which places he conducted services that evening and yesterday.

I have houses and lots for sale on easy terms in every part of the city. Anyone with city property desirous of selling are requested to call or write, MATT. STAPLETON, 15-241

On account of the annual pilgrimage to St. Anne's Beaupre the "Soo" line has found it necessary to add extra coaches to accommodate its passengers on the east bound night limited.

A large number of our citizens are in Antigo this week taking in the sights at the carnival and street fair. The North-Western road has given a cheap rate of one way fare for the round trip. At the M. W. A. picnic to be held there the Woodmen lodge from this city will attend in a body.

Dr. Garner went to Camp Douglas Tuesday to join Co. L. 2nd Reg., of which he is a member. The doctor was unable to go down with the boys last Saturday morning on account of his professional services being in urgent need. In the field meet to be held at camp, he is entered in several events.

Harry Jackson, who has charge of one of the departments in the Washburn-Shea Paper Co.'s big factory at Minneapolis, was here this week for a stay among his Rhinelander friends. Harry worked about a year for the company in this city before the factory fire. He is well pleased with the Flour City.

There was a fire in Antigo one day this week and it is said that the crowds were so large in the streets that the fire department was unable to work its way through to reach the conflagration. Forty extra policemen are on duty there. Yesterday was Old Father's day and a number of the order from this city went down. Today and tomorrow are the days of the Big Woodman picnic.

P. Engard of Merrill transacted business here last week.

Hattie Sweet and Baby Morrison went to Antigo Tuesday.

Thomas Barlow of Barron was here on business Friday and Saturday.

Miss Florence Gleason left Sunday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Antigo.

A number of brick masons arrived in the city Sunday to work on the new paper mill.

Miss Mabel Russell has accepted a position as call girl with the Mutual Telephone Company.

Pat Pankett went to Barab for Monday morning, where he will make for the Wisconsin Veneer Co. of this city.

Messrs. Lorick and Storm, two prominent Mattson young men, were in the city visiting friends over Sunday.

P. Salzman of Tomahawk Lake was a Rhinelander visitor last Thursday. Mr. Salzman is engaged in the liquor business.

Miss Elizabeth Pope returned last Saturday night from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends at her home in Weyauwega.

Service and business meeting will be held at the German Lutheran church, north side, Sunday, August 2nd. Service begins at 10 a. m.

Lost—Pair of ladies' gold eyeglasses part of chain attached, lost near Highway drive. Reward offered.

Mrs. W. E. Brown.

Miss Elizabeth Faust was pleasantly surprised at her home Tuesday evening by a number of her friends, the occasion being her eighteenth birthday.

Mrs. E. J. Chapman departed Sunday night for Chicago, where she will make a short stay. From there she goes to Monkscon, Ill., for an extended visit with relatives.

Harv. M. Born pres and clear your clothes. He is a tailor and understands his business. Work promptly done at low prices. Shop in Rens Block on Stevens street.

The special Carnival train passed through the city Sunday afternoon on its way from Hurley to Antigo. The train was made up of four double-length home and flat cars and three sleepers.

Matt Stapleton made a drive to Woodboro Monday morning and near there he spent several hours looking over some land investments. He was accompanied by his little son Grover.

R. M. Horr was over from Prentice during the latter part of last week visiting with his brother, R. L. Horr, and numerous acquaintances. Riley is doing nicely in the jewelry business at Prentice.

Angus McDonald and bride returned from their wedding trip to Minneapolis and St. Paul on Sunday morning. They are now at home to their many friends in their cottage on the south side, where they are comfortably located.

Master Raymond Plunkett has been on the sick list for the past two weeks. Some time ago he fell on a rusty nail and badly hurt his right knee, he later caught cold in the same. For a time his condition was regarded as quite serious. He is now on the gain.

Patrick Stapleton is up from Benna Vista and will make a long visit with his son Matt and family. Mr. Stapleton says that the farmers in his section are looking forward to the best of crops, especially the potato crop, which will be most enormous this season.

The little seven weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lynn died Friday after a short illness. The funeral was held from the Catholic church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock and burial made in the Catholic cemetery. Relatives of the family from Lac du Flambeau were in attendance.

George Stevens is now on the road for the Illinois Lumber Co. of Chicago and makes Rockford, Ill., his headquarters. He will move his family and household goods to that city some time within the next two weeks. It is to be regretted that the Stevens family are to leave Rhinelander. The best wishes of their many friends go with them.

Herman Dohl, a young man from Hurley, was drowned below Twin Lake Dam, near Eagle River, last Monday while in bathing. He was unable to swim and getting in a deep hole sank before help could be summoned. Dohl owned forty acres of land near Pioneer Lake which he recently purchased from the Blue Grass Land Co.

M. V. Boyce of Merrill was a Friday business caller.

Rev. A. F. Wilson returned last Friday from his eastern trip.

E. P. Holmes of Wausau was here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. D. H. Vaughan and son Donald spent Sunday and Monday at Lake George.

J. B. Cunningham of Wausau was numbered among the business visitors here Friday.

William Stewart was up from Antigo Monday morning for a few hours visit among his friends.

Homer Collins went back to Tomahawk Lake yesterday afternoon, after spending a couple of weeks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Browne, daughter Mae, and Miss Winnie Joslin visited at the "Soo" the first of the week.

Miss Louise Michael of Rapid River, Mich., is visiting with her sisters, Miss Mae, and Mrs. Frank LaGage, in this city.

Harry Lynn of Lac du Flambeau, a brother to Mrs. Clothier and Henry Lynn of this city, was here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Margaret Brazill left Wednesday for a visit at her home in Chicago. She will be absent during the month of August.

Miss Beulah Chase entertained a number of her friends Sunday at Lake George, where she and her father are camping.

Frank Bryant was down from Hazelhurst Monday morning. Frank leaves soon for his annual visit to his old home in Michigan.

Mrs. Chas. E. Loper and little son of Green Valley arrived in the city Monday evening to join her husband who is employed in this office.

D. J. Cole is in Grand Rapids this week looking after his extensive mercantile interests. He will probably join Mrs. Cole at Madison before returning.

Thomas Grignon, a tonsorial artist in the employ of H. Prior, left Sunday night for Lake Rose, near Wausau, where he will spend a few days on business.

Charles Merrill and Philip Rogers, two high school graduates of the class of '02, are going to attend the Ferris' Institute at Big Rapids, Michigan, this year.

W. C. Letherstein has purchased of Rev. John DeJung his residence on the north side, near the pop factory. It is rumored that Walter is soon to become a Benedict.

William Fredrickson, daughter of G. Fredrickson, a well known north side resident is reported to be seriously ill with diphtheria. Her friends all hope for her recovery.

Red raspberries are ripe and the crop this season is said to be the largest and best for several years. Within two miles of the city the berries are to be found in abundance.

Earl Sawyer came down from Lac du Flambeau Saturday forenoon to spend his vacation at his home on the north side. He is a clerk in the general store of the Flambeau Lumber Co.

Bert Prior went to Abbottsford Monday morning, where he has been offered a position by the Wisconsin Central road as telegraph operator. He will look the location over before accepting.

Sheet music. All the standard and up-to-date instrumental and vocal selections. Over 2,000 copies to pick from at C. A. Carling's piano and music store in the opera house block.

Mrs. W. H. Trumbull and two children and sister, Miss Caroline Joern, went to Lake George on Saturday afternoon's freight where they remained until Tuesday. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. O'Connor accompanied them returning Monday.

Congregational church service will be held Sunday at 10:20 a. m. Evening service omitted. Subject of sermon by the pastor, "A Protestant Pope who will not die." Miss Nellie Antrim of Oslo will sing again at this service.

Messrs. Edle and Harry Jenkinson returned to their home in Minocqua Saturday afternoon, after spending a few days here, the guests of their grandmother, Mrs. George Jenkinson. The boys are the sons of Dave Jenkinson formerly of this city.

A street vender with a line of jewelry has been holding down the corner near Dunn & Wood's hardware store evenings during the week. His name is Krane and he was here with Skerbeck's circus some weeks ago doing a juggling and clown act.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fuggles of Hurley arrived in the city this morning from a visit at Benton Harbor, Mich. They will make a stay here with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hildebrand and family before returning to their home. Mr. Fuggles is a leading Hurley attorney.

Fred. Bloom spent the fore part of the week visiting with his people on the south side. The young man is employed in the train service of the "Soo" road between Minneapolis and Gladstone. He returned to Minneapolis yesterday accompanied by Mike Dunn, who will resume his position with the road as brakeman.

The Peter Doyle sample room on Brown street is now conducted by Messrs. Staryl Ferris and Winfield Coffey, two young men with wide acquaintance among the lovers of the flowing bowl. The place has been fired up in the interior and presents a nice appearance. The boys will hold their share of the patronage.

CRUSOE'S

Dep't. Store

Wash Goods Beautiful dyed "mordant" silk and "floss" Call-cos fast colors. Per yard.....	5c	A Grand Bunch of Dimity Bargains: 20 different patterns of the season's newest colored stripe dimities. Values up to 75c closing out price.....	10c	Engineer Suits Blue denim pants and Jacket suits. Each.....	1.00	White Duck suits for palates.....	1.00
Skirting Denims In tan gray. The billings yard kind at per yard.....	10c	Etamines Beautiful Etamines in dark or medium gray—the \$1.50 value 20 inches wide. To close out one lot. Per yard.....	1.00	Shoes Women's bright vel kid patent tip, military heel lace shoes, medium heavy extension sole—a stylish well made \$2.50 shoe we are closing out the last of them—about two dozen pairs.....	1.75		
Apron Gingham A fine assortment of fine and large checks in all shades washable gingham. Per yard.....	7c	Rugs The largest rug one yard square tape bound edge. Each.....	25c	The "Cincinnati" Fine dress shoe for women—as fine as a shoe can be made and the most dressy—made of black bright vel kid with patent tip and new "spoke" heel, dull kid top, silk eyelets, flexible thin soles.....	4.00	Misses medium light weight black vel kid shoes, patent tip, 11 to 2.....	1.15
Bath Towels Large size Turkish bath towels. Heavy nap soft flut-h. Each.....	15c	Shirtwaists A lot of good style fancy stripe and plaid waists. Each.....	25c	Nightshirts Men's muslin Nightshirts, full size plain or colored, embroidered front, pearl buttons.....	75c		
Aprons Ready to wear white muslin aprons.....	25c	Bar aprons, plain or with bib.....	25c	Kilted corset waists The "Fortuna" Dress fitting shoulders.....	25c		

60 Styles in Oxfords and Low Shoes for Women

John Didier was a business visitor in Merrill last week.

Miss Flora Barnes of Minocqua is visiting in this city.

C. H. Pride went to Appleton Saturday morning to spend Sunday.

V. G. Lytle of Ogdensburg, Wausau county, was in the city Friday.

Miss Una Reardon is the guest of her friend, Beulah Wessner, in Minneapolis.

D. C. LaPlant is at Minocqua this week, where he has a job of mason work on hand.

Mrs. E. O'Donnell departed Saturday morning for Minneapolis to make an extended visit.

Miss Jenny Walters is in Eagle River visiting with her brother, Editor Walters of the Review.

Miss Ethel Briggs has returned from a visit of several weeks with her grandparents at Weyauwega.

Manford Taggart was in the city over Saturday and Sunday on his way from Tomahawk to Niagara.

An ice cream social was given in the pine grove near the bandstand Tuesday evening by the ladies of the Congregational church.

Henry Steadman and James Hanchett, two of the city's well known bootblacks, are at Camp Douglas with Co. L. this week.

Mrs. Lottie Prior and Mrs. E. J. Shoenen went down to Antigo this morning to visit friends and take in the sights at the carnival.

Miss Anna Hansley returned Saturday morning to Cloquet, Minn., after spending a couple of weeks among Rhinelander friends and relatives.

Elmer Schellenger left Monday for a visit with relatives and friends at Minneapolis, Hammond and Menominee. He will be gone about three weeks.

Mrs. G. W. Bishop and daughter Lucille departed Saturday morning for Oshkosh to visit Geo. W. Bishop, who is reported to be on the road to recovery.

John H. Hammond of Escanaba, Mich., was in Rhinelander last Friday on business. At Escanaba he holds a good position with the North-Western road.

Mrs. E. M. Douglass returned yesterday from Florence, after a visit there with her daughter, Mrs. Sam. Cole. Mrs. Cole accompanied her home and will spend several days here.

Sam T. Walker came up from Madison Saturday to join his wife who is visiting here. Sam holds a position in the state department. He has charge of the incorporations. He will remain three weeks.

C. H. W. Rykman returned Saturday from a visit of a week in Oshkosh. Mr. Rykman was a resident for several years of that city while practicing law. He has also been important offices in Winnebago county.

Many improvements are noted about the city this summer, such as the repaving of old and the laying of new sidewalks. Thos. Melvromt has just completed an extra wide walk along the side of his hotel building on King street.

Thomas Jones, the Rhinelander plumber, won the contract for placing the steam heating apparatus in the High school building, his bid of \$1,750 being the lowest. He also secured the contract for doing the plumbing—Review, Eagle River.

Harry Briggs was here from Tony several days of last week visiting among his people and meeting his many old time acquaintances. Harry was looking well and evidently has prospered since leaving Rhinelander. At Tony he has the management of the Hein Lumber Co.'s big general store.

Bishop Messmer of Green Bay says he has no desire whatever to become Archbishop of Milwaukee, to fill the vacancy caused through Archbishop Ratter's death. This is pleasant news to the Catholics of the Green Bay diocese who during Bishop Messmer's residence among them have grown strongly attached to him.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Having recently built a large modern lumber shed and office building which is located on Davenport Street near the wagon bridge we wish to announce to the people of Rhinelander that we are now in shape to handle a portion of the retail business here.

We will endeavor at all times to carry a full and complete stock of materials, such as is usually handled by a retail lumber yard. Owing to the fact that our stock is all under cover we will be able to furnish dry lumber during the wet and rainy season as well as during the dry.

In order to save our patrons the extra expense and trouble of getting small lots delivered we have concluded to deliver all purchases free of all charge no matter how small or large. We put it right where you want to use it. If when want anything in our line you will give us a trial order we are satisfied we can please you and perhaps save you a little money.

Bring in your bills for us to figure. We like to make estimates which will be furnished on short notice. Remember we have a planing mill in connection with our business.

J. H. QUEAL & CO.

A HOT DAY

And still there's more to follow. Whether you are picking raspberries in the White Mountains, or dreaming dreams in the valley of the Wyoming, or sweltering in town, you'll be glad you bought one of these cool, stylish and fashionable "Featherweights." Nobody ought to go without comfortable clothing—it is all here—everything in the light weights and next-to-nothings—and the price doesn't stand in the way. We have fitted many. Why not you? We await your coming with perfect confidence, as we are sure from our extensive assortment we will fit you satisfactorily.

Come here for your coolers—

Shirts, Hose, Thin Under

ifornia

P. F. SEIBER

ago to San Francisco and by low rates from all points limits. The only double-go and the Missouri River.

A.R. Train

HAMMOCKS AND S

with Pullman drawing up to San Francisco without any mountain scenery in the

as from Chicago, this route. Special Pullman train service. N. P. T. M.

Fishing Tackle of all be found here

Seltzer

C. D. BRONSON cures all

aches

L. Emm

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, FISH AND GAME.

Orders by Telephone promptly filled. We deliver to any part of the city

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!

We have still a number of fine remnants embracing the usual lines in Dry Goods stores and are offering them very cheap in order to close them out. The line embraces all sorts of dress fabrics, both woolen and wash goods, some large pieces.

A FEW SKIRTS LEFT

Colors, gray, black, light and dark blue; good sizes. \$7.00 Skirts now \$5.00, \$10.00 Skirts now \$7.00, \$8.00 Skirts now \$6.00, \$6.00 Skirts now \$4.00. Call before they are all gone.

SOLBERG & KOLDEN.

TWO OF A KIND

BY ELEANOR ARNOLD.
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THERE is no reason why I should not go and stay a year with Marion, but I have been my own mistress so long that somehow I dislike to shut up the old house. Sometimes when I think how free I am to come and go, how there are no ties to bind me and no one to miss me, I almost wish—Yes, I will go to Marion's; I'll go tomorrow. To-morrow? To-morrow is Saturday, and—Tom McNeil usually calls on Sunday. No, I'll wait till Monday. O, yes, I had much better wait till Monday. It would hurry me to go Saturday. O, yes, decidedly, Monday would be a much better day for me to go.

And I will not tell Tom that I am going away for a year, because he would want me to write to him, and I never could do it. Somehow one shows oneself plainer in letters than in talk, and if I were to write to him, I know I would say lots of things that I never could say with those serious gray eyes on me. I might show him—he might think that I cared—



A LETTER FROM HIRSH WRIGHT.

on earth but his creature comforts, but what do I care what he cares or whether he cares—I don't care one little bit; of course not, but I would just like to know—I am going in to visit with Grandma Gordon for a while.

"Yes, my dear, that is my dearest friend. Is she not a beautiful woman? I hardly think any picture can do her justice, but you can get some idea of the high ideals, the sentiment and the romance of her nature. That's a very old-fashioned woman, my dear, but I am an old-fashioned woman, and I love it, and it is not altogether an inappropriate word to apply to Caroline, for she has a rather romantic little history.

"Tell it to you? Are you really so interested in an old lady's friends? Well, Caroline Richards and I were schoolmates—but first, dear, put another log on the fire and pull up that low rocker for yourself. Do! You would rather sit on that stool? Well, then, lean against my knee. It is a dreadful day, isn't it? Such a snowstorm! There, that blaze is quite cozy.

"Well, we were girls together, as I said, and never were two girls better friends. I don't believe that even had a lover chanced to come between us, he could have changed the friendship that we felt for one another. But that never happened, and when we got to the time for lovers, I married my first one. I was very young, but sometimes the first is the right one, my dear, and it happened to be so in my case. And grandma reverently raised her eyes to the portrait hanging above the mantel, and the pale eyes of her first and last love looked back at her with something of the tenderness with which they had rested on her in life.

"But it was not so with Caroline, for though she had many lovers, she did not marry. The years slipped by, and she became what the world calls an old maid, leading a busy, useful life, taking care of her old father and working in the Institute.

Miss Alice McDermott left for her home in Merrill Saturday morning, after a week's visit here. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Jane, who will enjoy a week at her home there.

Charles Calkins, one of the clerks at the post office, is enjoying a vacation of a week. He is allowed two weeks but will take the other in the fall and attend the Minnesota state fair at Minneapolis.

Arthur Langdon is working in the freight office of the North-Western road here in place of George Robertson who is filling the vacancy caused by Harry Johnson's departure for Camp Douglas.

Miss Francis Morrison, composer at the Herald office, went to Milwaukee Saturday where she remained over Sunday visiting friends. She is spending the week at Antigo taking in the carnival sights.

Miss Lemmie Melton returned to her home in Hazelhurst Friday afternoon after a visit of a few days with friends in this city. She will return here in September to resume her studies at the high school.

Farm hands are passing through the city daily over the "300" and North-Western roads on their way to the fair.

An Ann Arbor man has had a piece of frogskin grafted on his hand, and says the Chicago Tribune, will meet all rovers in swimming or leading hops.

Usually the last Get-rich-quick schemes invariably turn out to be get-poor-quick realities, says the Chicago Chronicle.

mother till they were both laid side by side upon the hill, and then doing for her brothers and sisters and all the rest of her family, and when there was no longer anything she could do for them, she did for the poor and unfortunate of the city, until her name came to stand for all that was good to them.

A busy life she led, and, I supposed, a happy one, but a nature like Caroline's could hardly be happy in single life. She was essentially a woman, a dependent one in some ways; in those ways, I mean, in which a true woman is meant to be dependent.

"And so it was that when my husband went to England for his company, to be gone a whole year, and my Henry, being only a few months old, I could not go with him, that it was arranged that Caroline should come and spend that year with me.

"Well, she came, and we settled down to a good visit, and Caroline devoted herself to my babies with such good results that in a short time Aunt Carrie was fairly fought for by them. And how she loved those children! All her motherly traits blossomed most beautifully, and the half-said, heart-hungry look that her lovely face wore when she first came to us began to disappear from it, and she seemed again, to me, my schoolmate, Carrie.

"When she had been with me about six months, there came to her one day a letter from Hiram Wright, one of the old schoolboys. We used to think, when we were boys and girls together, that she and Hiram thought a good deal of each other, but the years had gone by and nothing had come of it, and I had very nearly forgotten all about it when this letter came to her. I could see that the contents disturbed her not a little, although she said nothing, but when only a few hours following his letter, Hiram walked in upon us and announced that he had come to take Carrie back with him, he told me all.

"The dear old girl had loved that ridiculous boy all those years, and he had never come to his senses till now. I do believe that he never would have come to them if it were not that when Carrie went away for so long he suddenly found out what made life worth living, and without losing any time in lamenting himself for being such a 'lagger in love,' he very wisely decided to ask Carrie to come and help him try to gather up those lost years, and let him carry her burdens, as he used to her lunch basket, and perhaps," he said, "I may yet live to show the world that there is one worse fool than an old fool, and that is a young fool." And so, my dear, they were married. Yes, right then and there, at my house, and—What is it, May? A visitor? Dear me! It can't be anyone to see me, is it?"

"No, ma'am, it's Miss Amy, and he would come right up."

A large, stony overcoat brushed by her, and two big, cold hands grasped mine. "Mr. McNeil, this is Grandma Gordon," but no it isn't, for grandma went out with little Mary—but I must say something for those gray eyes are full of laugh at sight of my discomfort.

"Come up by the fire, it—it is a terrible day—let me take that coat. You should have let the maid brush the snow off for you." And I pile on the wood and draw up a large chair before the blaze.

Not a word yet, only those dreadful eyes following every move I make. Why don't he—Amy, won't you look round and see if you can find a fool's cap for me, or couldn't you fasten a long pair of ears on me, or do something that will serve to label me as the most assinine of asses.

"However, I have let you slip through my fingers these five years or more without finding out that you were the only person I could ever love—hang it—I did know it, but some people never can appreciate a blessing till they lose it, and that's my particular idiosyncrasy, but if you will come back to be my blessing forever—O, the presumption of me to ask it—I'll tell you, you just marry me, and you will have the best chance in the world to punish me for being such a swine as not to know pearls when they were cast before him. Will you?"

CAUSE OF WESTERN FLOODS.

Meteorologists Say the Recent Down-pour is Due to West Indian Volcanoes.

The scientific explanation of the unprecedented rains in Kansas that they are caused by the eruptions a year ago of Mont Pelée, Soufriere and other volcanoes. Capt. Ives, signal officer of the department of the Colorado, and a scientist of note in the United States army, advances this theory, says the Denver Post.

The violent eruptions of Mont Pelée, the Soufriere and other volcanoes a year ago are undoubtedly the cause of the heavy rains in Kansas that are responsible for the disastrous floods," says Capt. Ives to-day. "Rain must have a nucleus, a beginning. There is something that causes rain, of course. We know it is condensations. The volcanoes spout up vast clouds of ashes, sending them far into the upper strata where there are no clouds. To what height these ashes were sent is purely conjectural. It is certain they went far above the cloud limit.

"Currents have taken these ashes a vast distance, and they have, as is were, accommodated themselves to the revolution of the world.

"These ashes attained a certain height. Then there was a resistance that stopped them and they began settling. They passed, naturally, through the most distant strata of clouds. They condensed water, partly created, and opened vast clouds and created more condensations, and finally the lower strata of the clouds were reached and then came this deluge of water upon the western slope of the Mississippi valley. That Kansas has not got the full effect is attested by heavy rains in Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri and other states and snows in the mountains of Colorado, but Kansas appears to be the center of the downpour.

"I do not know how long this will continue. There can be no doubt that the accumulation of moisture in rain is enormous. As never in the history of the world were there such eruptions of volcanoes, so, it is now said, have there never been such rains as those that have fallen in Kansas, 15 inches, for instance, falling in Abilene in one day. There was naturally an amount of ashes thrown out of the volcanoes that cannot be estimated. It is beyond estimation, and naturally this means unprecedented rains."

THE CHEERFUL PERSON.

He or She Who Cultivates a Happy Spirit is Sure to Make Hosts of Friends.

Cheerfulness is an asset, a charm to make for us friends and to render us permanently contented and happy. A cheerful man feels well, does well, and loves those things which are good, while he who is always and doth ill in the very sorrow he evinces. Long-faced, sanctimonious people are generally avoided, and very justly so, for who wishes to partake of their malady? While those who are accustomed to look on the sunny side of life are courted for the genial spirit which they impart to all about them. Undoubtedly the keenest weapon against misfortune is a bold and cheerful spirit.

It was good old Isaac Walton who said: "Every misery that I miss is new mercy," a saying worthy of the profoundest philosopher. It is only too true that evils come to us on wings, but retire with a limping pace, and yet most people are ready to meet calamities half way, and thus to indirectly welcome them. There is scarcely an event in life that we cannot double by pondering upon it. A scratch will thus become a serious wound, and a slight illness even be made to end in death by the brooding apprehension of the sick; while, on the other hand, a mind accustomed to look upon the bright side of all things will repel the dampness of care by its genial sunshine. A cheerful heart paints the world as it sees it—like a sunny landscape. The morbid mind depicts it like a sterile wilderness, and thus life, like the chameleon, takes its hue of light or shade from the object upon which it rests.

The world is almost universally a mirror, which reflects back to us the picture of the substance we present to its surface, showing us the aspect of our own breasts, either tranquil or troubled, as the case may be. If the eye is jaundiced, the landscape will be robbed of its beauty, and our own morbid spirit will turn fertile fields into sterile plains. One of the grand secrets of this life, as it regards our own happiness, is to learn to accommodate ourselves to circumstances, not grumbling at every mischance, but pleasantly putting the best aspect upon whatever may happen.

Open, untrammelled merriment is a safety-valve to the heart, carrying off the noxious vapors of care and unhappiness. It is the part of the true philosopher to jest as well as to preach, and, indeed, he will be found enforcing some of his most valuable truths by appealing to our natural sense of the humorous. We don't like to see people going through life ever with a frown upon their faces and a sigh on their lips. Such persons do not realize that there is to this life of ours a sunny side.—N. Y. Weekly.

TUNIS MARRIAGE FAIR.

An English Traveler's Observations at the Famous Matrimonial Mart at Menaguet.

A famous marriage fair, or mart, is held yearly at the village of Menaguet, in the well known oasis on the Wady Jemala, in the Kabyle district of Tunisia. It takes place at the end of the harvest season, when the gathering of the crops is finished, the produce disposed of and the tribesmen of the country, flush with money, as money is reckoned thereabouts, think of adding a wife to the other purchases they always make for the ensuing 12 months.

Being within 30 miles of the Alt at the time of the market, I rode over to see how such a show was organized and managed. In the open space the



EN ROUTE TO MARRIAGE FAIR.

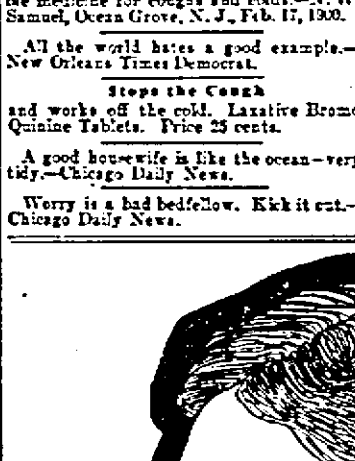
damsels were ranged ready for inspection in the marriage market. There they face the visitors, separated from the noisy part of the fair, ranged in four separate rows and numbering, I should say, between 600 and 700. Each damsel is seated on a small, brightly colored carpet spread upon the ground, and each has a nega—a sort of nurse, attendant and duenna combined—seated beside her. Conspicuously displayed in front of each, moreover, is a big roll of woven stuff. This roll of material plays an important part in the marriage negotiations, and is always worn by the girl herself. The young women are attired in the most expensive and richest garments the parents and relatives can secure.

They are painted, patched and powdered, as is the invariable custom of Kabyle belles, and wear sufficient rings, bangles, bracelets, chains and brooches to stock a small-sized jeweler's shop. These jewels are not by any means always the property of the girl or her friends. In fact, they are mostly borrowed or hired for the occasion. As there is a good deal of rivalry between the different delectables and kebais in regard to the appearance of their damsels in the marriage market, there is no difficulty in getting on loan as much ornament of the kind as the girl can carry on her person, especially if she is at all good looking. It is not easy for a stranger to decide upon the beauty of the Berber maid, for she tattoos the face as well as paints it.

How is sale and purchase effected? In the simplest way imaginable. The would-be buyer has only to walk up to the carpet upon which the girl he wishes to own is seated, touch with his finger the roll of woven stuff in front of her and ask the price. If the young woman, on looking over the inquiring tribesman, is satisfied with him, she names a very low figure, the small sum of ten pieces, which is agreed upon among the several clans at the equivalent of acceptance.

If not, she merely quotes a high price, something up in the hundreds, and it is then understood that the offer is respectfully declined and a deal is not likely to be effected. The actual money price to be paid for a girl depends upon the standing of her family and the kebab to which they belong. It is fixed, moreover, by immemorial usage, so that every young man knows pretty well what he will have to pay for a wife. Hence only those who have the requisite means can venture to make an offer for any lot placed on view.

It should not, however, be supposed that these young Berber beauties are by any means prepared to yield themselves to the first come—who can afford to pay the recognized equivalent to the parents. Kabyle women are anything but the docile and obedient drudges many western readers imagine. They enjoy a good deal more freedom, in many respects, than a European wife in a like rank of life. They unquestionably rule the domestic roost, and know how to use the wooden clogs, the kalbakh, with convincing effect upon the bare paties of their spouses.—London Chronicle.



EN ROUTE TO MARRIAGE FAIR.

Found a Friend.

Valley City, N. Dak., July 25th.—Mrs. Matilda M. Boncher of this place tells how she found a friend in the following words: "For years I suffered with a duodenal ulcer and could get nothing to cure me till about two years ago when I was advised to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. These pills cured me before I had used the whole of the first box, and I haven't been troubled since. In January of this year I had an attack of Sciatica that made me almost helpless, and remembering how much Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for me before, I went and got some and began to take them at once. In three weeks I was well and not a trace of the Sciatica left, and I have been well ever since.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have certainly been of great benefit to me. I have found them a friend in time of sickness, and I will always recommend them to every one suffering with the trouble that bothered me."

A woman gains weight might fast when she has a habit of sitting on her husband's lap.—N. Y. Press.

All the world hates a good example.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Steps the Couch.

and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

A good housewife is like the ocean—very tidy.—Chicago Daily News.

Worry is a bad bedfellow. Kick it out.—Chicago Daily News.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. A certain cure for swollen, aching, hot, aching feet. At all druggists, etc. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. E. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No Cause for Alarm.

"Death loves a smiling mark," quoted the young man with the high collar and noisy tie.

"Oh, well, don't be waxy," rejoined the marble-hearted maid, "you're not so bright."

"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Joking must be a pretty straight fellow," Dobbins tells me he never drinks a drop. "So! You probably misunderstood Dobbins." What he said must have been that Dobbins never drops a drink. —Baltimore News.

Tess—"Gracious! You're at grossness two sticks this morning." Jess—"No wonder. That's what I had eating me last night." Tess—"What?" Jess—"Two sticks." —Philadelphia Press.

Friend—"What's the matter, old man? Don't you return your love?" Jilted One—"That's just the trouble. She returned it and told me to give it to some other gal." —Trinceton Tiger.

It is much easier to come down from the heights than to climb out of the depths.—Town Topics.

Optimism and Liquor Habits Curved. Book form. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Fielding: Gault was very quick ears to an accusation.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with it, all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work among women for a quarter of a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing women's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse.

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them. Yours truly, ADELAIDE PRAHL, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

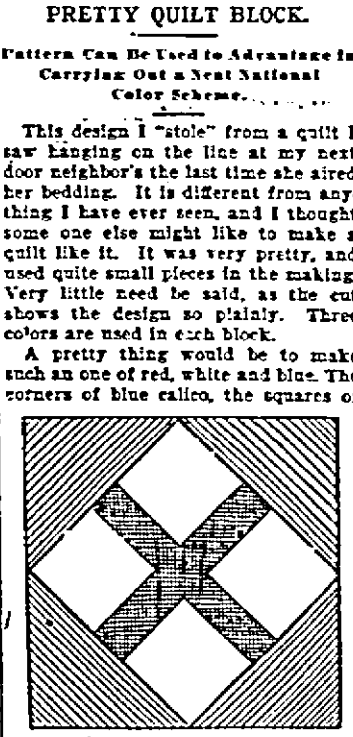
Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prahl's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and always helpful.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure.



STAR CENTER QUILT.

white muslin (or white calico with very small red or blue figures) and the cross of red. Any house were there are many children would be apt to furnish easily the blues and whites, and even if the red had to be bought for the purpose the cost would be very slight.

A cushion cover would be pretty if formed from five blocks like this, and four of plain goods, put together in "nine-patch" fashion. One patchwork square in each corner, one in the middle, and the four plain ones in the remaining places.

A charming national color scheme could be carried out as follows: Have the plain blocks of dark blue and the patchwork ones like this: Red in the corners, white in squares, and blue in the cross. Or a very unique pillow would be all in yellow and black, black in all the shaded portions and yellow in the white part as the cut appears. A pillow 14 inches square could be entirely covered with one huge patch in this design, in any colors desired. Or have a 12-inch patch with a one-inch strip around the edges. In fact, I can think of a dozen ways to use this pretty pattern, and hope it may prove of interest to some of the housewives who read this paper.—M. French, in Farm and Home.

Ordinary Paper is Usual.

Articles of food that are damp or juicy should never be left in ordinary paper. Paper is made of wood pulp, rags, glue, lime and similar substances, with acids and chemicals intermixed, so when damp is apt to touch things that are to be eaten.

Hard Death.

Mr. Howell—What's all that screaming in the parlor?

Mrs. Howell—Carrie is singing all Charlie comes, just to kill time.

Mr. Howell—Time seems to die hard.—Tit-Bits.

The Conversion of Slow Foot Robinson

By HARLE OREN CUMMINS

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WHEN construction train No. 340 west, drew out of Big Bend, its 19 freight cars were supported to be carrying but two things—steel rails and wooden ties for the track layers on the new spur at Big Bend.

Orders had come from the general manager's office that the proposed line of track on the mountain division, connecting Big Bend and the Pass, must be completed before July 1, and the superintendent of the division was working his men overtime to have those orders obeyed.

Indeed, in making up No. 340, two box cars had been pressed into service. Now, box cars are hardly what one would select from choice to transport railroad ties on account of the time lost in loading and unloading through the doors. However, the last order from the dispatcher from the Pass had read: "Send up nine cars of rails and ten cars of ties. Rush," and, there being only 17 "flat" in the yard, it had simply been a case of Hobson's choice for the other two cars.

I have said that No. 340 was supposed to be carrying only construction material. This supposition was incorrect, for, snugly tucked away in the rear of the box car next to the engine, was an exceedingly ragged and dirty specimen of humanity.

He must undoubtedly have had a Christian name at some time, but that had long ago been forgotten, and he was known by the very appropriate sobriquet given him by his fellow travelers—Slow-Foot Robinson.

He had waited around the yard while the cars were being loaded, for he knew that the train was bound for the spur. This being in the direction he himself proposed traveling, he had accordingly decided to beat his way as far as Big Bend. As it was beginning to rain, the box cars at once attracted Slow-Foot's attention, and, finding that the door of the first one was only partly closed, he waited in the shelter of a pile of lumber until the train was ready to start.

A few minutes later Foley, the freight conductor, came tramping along through the rain on a final tour of inspection. Everything apparently being in order, he waved the starting signal to the engineer, who was leaning out of the cab.

There was a vicious little foot from No. 340 in reply, and, amidst a great amount of wheezing and coughing, the construction train slowly pulled out of the yard.

At the same time a ragged figure shot out from behind the lumber pile, ran along beside the train for a little while, catching hold of the iron rail just below the door, swung up into the foremost box car. In loading the ties there had been a space left in front of the doors about two feet wide, and here Slow-Foot soon found himself. As this was too conspicuous a place to suit his purpose, he scrambled up on top of the ties, and, crawling along to the rear, found an opening between the last row of ties and the end of the car, just large enough to hold him, but with very little room to spare.

"Here's what I call comfort," he chuckled to himself, as he pulled off his wet boots, wrapped his coat about them for a pillow, and then laid down at full length on the bottom of the car. "Here I be in my side-door Pullman, comfortable and happy as the president of the road, and the best part of it is that it don't cost nobody a cent." With which observation he turned over on his side and was soon asleep.

Slow-Foot Robinson may have worked at some time during his eventful career, but if so, no one was present on that eventful occasion to record it. He had begun life as a "prunshun," or tramp, and had been taught to beg by an old member of the profession who undertook his education, the same as other boys at his age are taught to work.

For the past ten years he had been drifting about from one city to another, sometimes in the west, some times in the east or south, covering in all a distance of over 50,000 miles. And he boasted that for not one mile of this extensive traveling had he ever paid any railroad company a cent.

Strange as it may seem, during all this time there had never been any criminal charges against him. Unlike the majority of his fellow tramps, he did not steal; he had never been a pick-pocket or passed counterfeit money. The trouble with Slow-Foot was that he was born "tired," as he expressed it. He was one of the laziest men living.

It would have been a very simple matter to have secured work, for, owing to the heavy spring rains, the roadbed on the Big Bend division was in terrible condition, and the section bosses were taking on new help every day. They were not over-particular, either, as to whom they hired, for it doesn't require skilled labor to wield a pick or shovel. But the habits and

associations of the old life had been too strong for Slow-Foot to resist, and he kept postponing the day when he would settle down to work. All that was needed was some great event to stir him deeply and as it proved, construction train No. 340 was chosen as the instrument to do the stirring.

After leaving Big Bend, the road twists about for a few miles, first rising for a few hundred feet, then descending again to the valley level. After reaching the Gap, the grades become steeper, and, finally, at Cedar Springs, comes the five-mile ascent up the Pinnacle, as Cedar mountain is called. From here there is a straight grade down into Big Bend.

The train moved along fairly rapidly for the first hour but on passing the Gap, slowed down considerably, for, though No. 340 was an eight-driver and almost new, those nine flat loaded with rails were uncommonly heavy. At Cedar Springs, where a five-minute stop was made to take water, there was some discussion between Foley and the engineer as to whether it would not be better to split the train, leaving half of it on the siding, and make two trips up the mountain. Foley, however, had unlimited confidence in No. 340, and it was finally decided to try the pinnacle with the whole train.

Meanwhile, back in the "side-door Pullman" Slow-Foot was comfortably "pounding his ear," as he would have expressed it. The bottom of the car was not the softest bed in the world, but he had used the same many times before, and he slumbered on peacefully.

He was awakened when the train was about half way up the Pinnacle by an uncomfortable pressure against his body. He tried to turn over to a new position, but his berth had suddenly become narrower. Still half asleep, he felt about him on both sides, and found that he was wedged in firmly between the ties and the end of the car.

"Was just dreaming I was a United States senator," he muttered, sleepily. "Geeus I must have got swelled up over it, for I'm sure bigger than when I came in."

He decided to crawl out and get on top of the load where he would have more room, but when he tried to rise, his head struck sharply against something hard. He reached up, and touched a solid rod above him.

In a flash he realized what had happened. In climbing the Pinnacle the car of ties being loosely packed, had shifted its position, and was sliding slowly down upon him. The uppermost ties not having so much weight on them to hold them down, had slid more rapidly, so that he was literally buried in them. Not only that, but the walls of his prison were gradually closing in on him.

A cold sweat of fear started out on Slow-Foot Robinson, and he reached up and tugged at the timber above him, trying frantically to force it back. He might as well have tried to break a leg jam with his hands. He shouted at the top of his lungs, but the rattle of the train drowned his voice, so he could scarcely hear it himself. With the continual jarring of the car, the huge mass of timber settled slowly backwards. The space in which Slow-Foot was squeezed narrowed from a scanty 20 inches to 15 then 10, and soon the tramp could not get into a position in which the ties did not pinch.

At this juncture, with death staring him full in the face, Slow-Foot did a little serious reasoning with himself. "Seems me right," he muttered. "It's all my own fault. If I'da worked the way I oughter have, this wouldn'ta happened. Bet if I ever do get out of this, I leave the road for good."

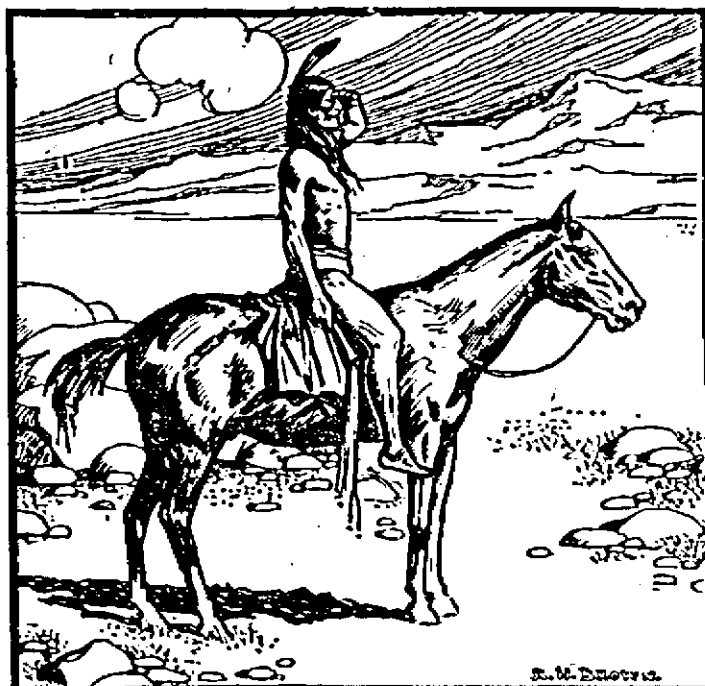
But there did not appear to be any way of his getting out of the difficulty. Moving slowly and irresistibly as the wheels of time, the great ramp crept down upon him. The space closed up till there was less than a foot of room between the nearest ties and the end of the car, and the pressure on his chest became almost unbearable. He tried once more to call for help, but gave it up and muttered something which may have been an oath, or, perhaps, a prayer, he settled himself to meet his fate like a man. Then, suddenly, above the rattle of the train, he heard a shrill whistle.

"I thank God, an' I quits loafin' from now on," he muttered, solemnly, for he had recognized in that whistle No. 340's signal for "brakes." This meant that the top of the Pinnacle had been reached and the train was about to start down the other side of Cedar mountain into Big Bend.

On the down grade the train moved faster, and the increased jarring made the great pile of ties slide back more quickly than it had descended upon him. Half an hour later the passenger of the box car crawled out, a changed man.

And the next morning the old saying, "There's nothing new under the sun," was refuted, for, when that brilliant orb rose out of the east, it shone on something it had never seen before. That something was Slow-Foot Robinson, trudging down the railroad track toward the abutment of the nearest section boss to ask for work.

A LIPAN BRAVE.



Find the Companion for Whom He Is Looking.

The Lipan tribe is a part of the Apache family of which but little is known in this country. Until within comparatively recent years they made their home in Mexico, and gave the Mexican authorities considerable trouble. They were finally driven out of Mexico and crossed into Texas, and the remnants of the tribe now make their home along the Rio Grande, but are not kept upon a reservation, nor provided for in any way by our government. They have always been expert horsemen, being trained to ride almost as soon as they can sit up. They are also great gamblers.

PRIDE AND THE FALL.

Gaudily Attired Youth Put to Rout by the Prattle of Innocent Children.

The young man who occupied a seat on the bench in the corner drug store, seemed well satisfied with himself, relating the St. Louis Republic.

He had pulled his trousers legs well up to preserve their careful crease and was displaying a generous section of gaudy stockings above his low-cut patent-leather shoes.

His hat was pushed to the back of his head to give full effect to a parted bang that looped on each side over his forehead.

His turnover collar pressed well against his chin and was decorated in the center by a diminutive plaid bow. His cuffs were large and glossy and he seemed conscious of everyone of these details and to approve of them perfectly.

He had just lighted a cigar at the swinging gas jet over the counter and his smoke seemed to annoy the woman who was also seated on the bench, waiting for her car.

Perhaps it was the smoke and perhaps it was the general effect of the young man. A puff of smoke floated over to the woman and she coughed—but the serene complacency of the young man was in no wise disturbed.

He turned around a little—stiffly, because of the collar—and the indignant look that he received ought to have been enough for him. It was not, however, and the woman rose and walked to the other side of the store.

At that moment the door opened and a stout elderly lady with several bundles and three children entered and made for the bench.

The young man did not move at first, but one of the children kicked against him with her swinging feet, and he shifted a little, readjusting his trousers. The action drew the child's attention to the stockings, and she pointed to them.

"Yes," said the mother, in loud, cheerful tones. "They're pretty, ain't they? Look at them little red flowers in 'em. Ain't they sweet? Like Sister Maggie's fancy bag, ain't they?"

The other children slid off their seats to obtain a better view of the gorgeous hose.

The young man turned a little red, but continued to smoke. The woman who had left the bench seemed pleased and interested.

"And see the pretty, shiny shoes," continued the stout woman.

The children drew a little closer to the shoes and gazed at them in open-mouthed admiration.

It was too much. The young man rose, and, erasing the eye of the grinning drug clerk, left the store.

As for the woman who had left the bench, she bought a half-pound box of chocolates and gave them to the children.

THE WIDOW'S MITE.

"Two mites, one farthing, only one. My girl," she said, "be small. To him who gives me everything. My life, even this—my all."

"But then, how can I give the much When ought it mine be? I'll trust him, this my portion is: No want can me betide."

So she passed the treasury near. The coin she dropped with grace. When dawned face and trembling hand; Then hastened from the place.

The rich men saw the deed and smiled. Less than a tithe of all their wealth. In treasures full and vast.

"Tsk! the widow's gift!" Then said The Christ, who watching stood. "More than they all she gives to God—Herself, her very food."

God, who rewards His own, hath seen. And marked her faith and trust: Her name shall shine as stars of light. When gold has turned to rust.

—Rev. H. H. Craig, in N. Y. Observer.

His Sarcasm.

Farmer Hornbeak (in the midst of his reading)—Well, I'll say for him, the editor of the Plaindealer can be the sarcastic feller I ever saw, when he tries.

Mrs. Hornbeak—What makes you say so, Enry?

Farmer Hornbeak—Why, in this week's issue, the department entitled "Local Intelligence" is only about three inches long.—Puck.

Where the Loss Came In.

"I hear that Rickwood's daughter ran away with the chauffeur."

"Yes; and Rickwood is nearly crazy over it."

"Well, it is hard to lose a daughter in that way."

"Oh, he don't mind the daughter; but they took the automobile with them!"—Tit-Bits.

As to Unreliability.

"If there's anything more uncertain than the weather," he demanded, bitterly, for a storm sadly interfered with his plans.

"Why, yes," she replied, calmly; "and if you'd ever had a dress promised for a certain time by a dressmaker you'd know it!"—Chicago Post.

Expensive Cigars.

According to the customs authorities the largest and most expensive cigars brought into this country passed through the custom house recently, says the New York Herald. The cigars were 16 inches in length and weighed 60 pounds a thousand.

The weight of the average cigar used in this city is ten pounds a thousand. The importer paid a duty of 60 cents on each cigar, or \$75 for the 1,250 in the consignment. Each cigar was enclosed in a separate box and was encircled with three bands. The price here is to be about four dollars each.

Short Sighted.

Warden—Well, I suppose you are glad to get out of jail.

Prisoner (term expired)—Well, no. I didn't commit a big enough crime to make me prominent.—Detroit Free Press.

Presidential Hierarchy.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says: "With full respect for President Roosevelt's equestrian ability, it is probably just to say that he would rank higher than third among the presidents of the United States as a horse-man."

Lost Sight.

Warden—Well, I suppose you are glad to get out of jail.

Prisoner (term expired)—Well, no. I didn't commit a big enough crime to make me prominent.—Detroit Free Press.

THE SIMPLON'S EVIL CHARMS.

Strange Beliefs of Swiss Peasants Regarding the Great Tunnel Well Founded.

Three strange and mighty natural phenomena of uncommon kinds have acted almost like three evil charms to hinder the completion of the great Simplon tunnel in Europe. The peasants there have declared that the mountain gnomes and mannikins are trying to fight the men who are boring a great hole through their sacred mountain.

The first strange occurrence was 144 years ago, when the blow of a pick broke into a tremendous subterranean sea that began immediately to pour out of the solid rock with a roar like that of Niagara.

It swept away everything before it and hundreds of workmen were saved only by swimming with the rushing flood. At first the engineers expected that the water would run off within a few days, but days, weeks and months passed and the water was still rushing in undiminished volume, so that all the work was stopped.

At last a bed was blown into solid rock and the waters were turned into it. They are rushing through it, making it a respectable river.

Scarcely had this danger been avoided before the tunnel began to slide and bend strangely. This was found to be due to rock that was so soft that it could not bear the pressure of the mighty mountain on top of it. Immense sums of money had to be spent to counteract this, and every new cutting has had to be surrounded with cement and concrete.

Before the engineers had more than finished their work over this phenomenon the Swiss end of the tunnel began to grow hot. Day by day the heat increased, until it was so great that it blistered the skin of the workmen, driving them out of the cuttings. The costly ventilating appliance proved useless against this growing heat, that finally became too deadly to permit human beings to enter.

Investigations proved that the heat was due to big accumulations of hot water that seeped through the rock there in a thousand veins.

Again the engineers had to call for immense sums of money to install new devices to fight the new enemy. They have succeeded. Although it is still so hot in the tunnel that the visitor perspires as soon as he enters, the work is proceeding rapidly. And the hot water has been chained. It has been set to drive drills and other machinery.

SPANISH BEGGARS TO GO.

Ancient Organization of the "Pordioseros" Threatened by Anti-Vagrant Measure.

Every tourist who contemplates a visit to Spain will rejoice that the government has reported favorably upon a measure for the repression of vagrancy and begging, which are practiced on a large scale all over the peninsula, and are particularly indulged in by young children. The bill has been prepared by the social reform committee of Madrid, although it was actually drafted by Senator Santa Maria de Pareles, of the Madrid university, says the New York Times.

In no other Latin country is the guild of beggars so well organized. The Spanish beggar is not usually a thief, or rather overt thieving is discouraged by his profession. Spanish sociologists trace the origin of the present-day beggar to the time of barefooted pilgrims and half-starved discipline. It is affirmed that the whole class of orderly men and women who crouch at the church doors and piously bless the donors of copper coins are in many cases the lineal descendants of pilgrims who used to do penance for those who were charitably disposed toward them.

There is no doubt that even to-day the Madrid beggar, who is called in Castilian "pordiosero," is a very pious person; indeed, the appellation implies as much, originating, at it did, from the first phrase that a beggar utters to the stranger—"por Dios."

The new measure inflicts on the parents and guardians of minors arrested for begging or wandering and sleeping on highways and the public thoroughfares either fines or terms of from one to 50 days' imprisonment. Heavier fines, or from 5 to 50 days' imprisonment, will be imposed on parents and guardians who ill-treat children in order to make them beg, or who sell them to others for the purpose of begging. All persons convicted will forfeit the right to have the custody of the children for two years or more, at the discretion of the courts and authorities, who will place the minors in proper municipal and provincial establishments which will support and educate them until it is considered possible to restore them to their parents or guardians.

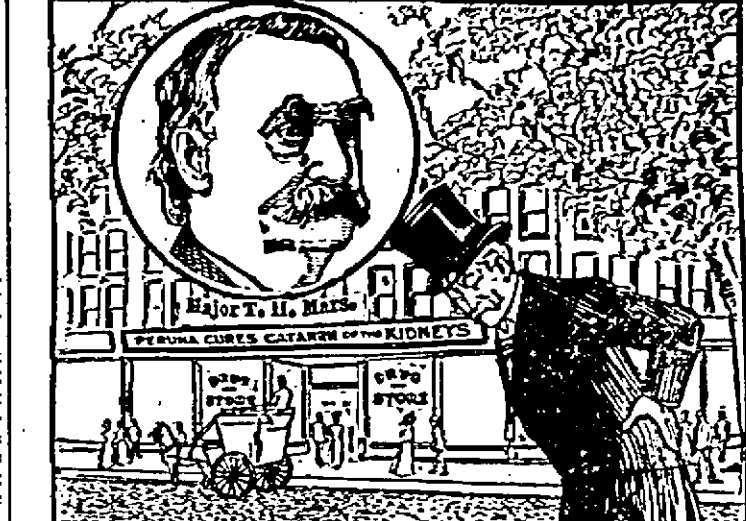
Gold Found in Tunis.

A strange piece of news comes from Tunis. It is stated that gold deposits have been discovered in the regions of Sousse and Bizerta. Samples are said to have yielded from two to three ounces per ton, with a minimum of 16 pennyweights. A writer in the Mail goes so far as to declare that some specimens obtained near Kairouan have produced in the laboratory the fabulous yield of three and four pounds to the ton. The mining department in the Regency is reported by the same authority, to have at first proved that the gold existed, but is now granting them at the rate of 100 a day. A specialist in Paris, however, refuses to believe in the authenticity of the discovery, on the ground that the geological formation of Tunis does not admit of the existence of the conglomerate that is said to extend for a distance of over 20 miles, being too "recent," as until modern times it was partly covered with water.—London Economist.

Like Scylla and Charybdis.

"Friendships are beautiful and changeless things," said the chairman of the school board in the course of his address to the boys and girls in District Number Three. "Yes," he continued, earnestly, "I hope you will all cultivate and practice true friendship toward one another, children, and read the stories of the great friendships of sacred and profane history. Take the lives of David and Jonathan, Damon and Pythias, and Scylla and Charybdis for your patterns, my young friends, and you cannot go amiss!"

FOR TWENTY YEARS MAJOR MARS SUFFERED FROM CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS.



DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED

Peruna Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Affections of the Kidneys.

Major T. H. Mars, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry regiment, writes from 1425 Manning street, Chicago, Ill., the following letter:

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the kidneys contracted in the army. Medicine did not help me any until I was advised by a friend to try Peruna. I bought some at once, and soon found blessed relief. I kept taking it four months, and am now well and strong and feel better than I have done for the past twenty years, thanks to Peruna."

At the appearance of the first symptoms of kidney trouble, Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once the very root of the disease. It acts on the catarrhal kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Peruna stimulates the kidneys to excrete from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the convulsions which are

sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the heart action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fail rapidly in this disease.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Dr. SLOCUM



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The Only Treatment That Cures CONSUMPTION

Here is a combined treatment that does what ONE medicine CAN NOT DO. The complete obliteration of that dread Consumption (Tuberculosis) is now possible through the use of the Dr. Slocum's Combination System of Medication, which will positively cure this dread disease.

It is the Most Modern and the Very Greatest Method of Alleviation Ever Presented to Sufferers from this disease. It prevents and Cures Consumption of the Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Spleen and Kidneys.

All Catarrhal Conditions of these Organs disappear Promptly and Permanently under the Healing Influence of These Wonderful Medicines.

The Dr. Slocum method of treatment consists of Four Specific Remedies as illustrated above.

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To Prove to All Our Readers the Wonderful Properties of this Great System of Medical Treatment a Full, Free Course, consisting of the Four Free Large Packages, illustrated above, will be gladly sent to every reader on request. Simply send your name, Post Office and Express Address to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine Street, New York, and the Complete Free Treatment will at once be sent you.

DOCTOR'S SPECIAL NOTICE.

"I have prescribed the Complete Treatment called by my name and sold by all druggists in hundreds of thousands of very serious cases, with unsurpassed success, and most satisfactory results."—DR. SLOCUM.

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